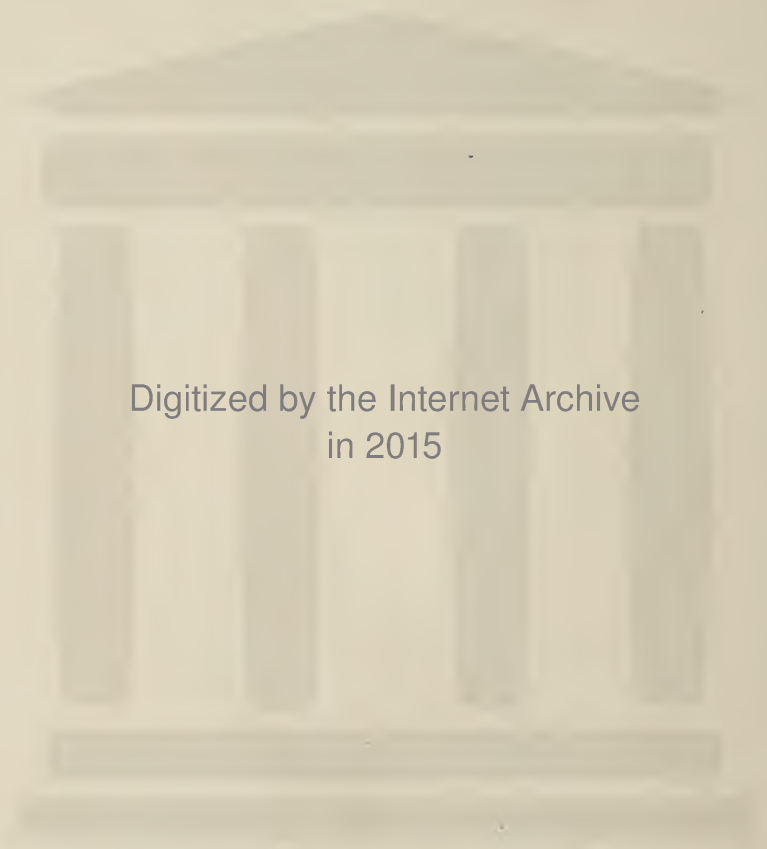


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Life and Light

Vol. XLII.

SEPTEMBER, 1912

No. 9

Rev. and Mrs. George M. Rowland, of the Japan Mission, sailed from San Francisco July 26, returning to Sapporo after a year's furlough spent in Auburndale, Mass.; Miss Gertrude Cozad and Miss

Personals. Elizabeth Ward of the same Mission sailed August 10,—Miss Cozad to resume her work in the Woman's Bible School in Kobe and Miss Ward to take up again her teaching in the Baik-wa Girls' School, Osaka; Rev. and Mrs. Charles M. Warren of Tottori, Japan, are planning to sail from San Francisco August 23; Dr. and Mrs. Ingram of Tungchow, accompanied by Miss Jessie E. Payne of Peking, sailed July 27, and were to meet Dr. and Mrs. Chauncey Goodrich and their daughter Grace, sailing August 6 from Boston, the party returning to China *via* Siberia. Miss Delia D. Leavens, of Tungchow left her home in Norwich, Conn., in July, for China, expecting to meet her associate, Miss Browne, in Europe, on her way to America. A group of Woman's Board missionaries are *en route* for Turkey,—Miss E. Gertrude Rogers returning to the Girls School in Van, Miss Annie T. Allen going to resume her interrupted work at Brousa, accompanied by her aged father, Rev. O. P. Allen; Miss Harriet C. Norton on her way to the Girls' School in Aintab, after a busy furlough in which she has been helpful in many meetings; Miss Emily Moore, going for temporary service to the Collegiate Institute in Smyrna, also Rev. and Mrs. Henry T. Perry returning to Sivas. Mr. and Mrs. Dana K. Getchell of Marsovan are near the end of a year's furlough which has given them an unusual opportunity for visiting missionaries and missionary work in India, Syria, China and Japan. A one day's visit in Boston was all too short on their way to New York to sail July 27, accompanied by Miss Margaret White who goes with them to Marsovan. Mrs. Thomas W. Woodside and her daughter Ruth sailed July 27, returning to the West Africa Mission. Miss Esther B. Fowler's greetings and farewells seemed to be very close together, as she has had but three months in the homeland ere she is as she says with cheerful courage "off for Sholapur," where she evidently left a large part of her heart when she came away for a brief visit to friends in the United

States. She insists that even this has done her a world of good, and we bade her Godspeed when she sailed away on Saturday, August 3. Miss Mary T. Noyes of Madura at the end of her furlough sailed from Seattle July 30, returning to India *via* Japan and China, in the company of her former associate, Mrs. Helen Chandler Cannaday, and her husband.

Miss Bertha D. Howland has just returned from a four years' term of service in the Woman's Board school in Spain, the school which during this time has removed from Madrid to Barcelona, and which finds large opportunity for growth in its new quarters. Miss Howland's birth and early training with her parents in Mexico gave her a fine command of Spanish, and has rendered her unusually helpful in the work in Spain. Miss Mary Porter of Peking went to China in 1868, and has for these many years been doing a remarkable work under the auspices of the W. B. M. I. She has now withdrawn from the service and has made a long journey home, visiting on the way missions in India, Ceylon, Syria and elsewhere. She was more than welcome to the Board rooms in Boston as she was turning her face toward Chicago. Miss Isabella M. Blake of the Girls' School at Aintab arrived in New York July 25, and is staying with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Meadnis in New London, Conn. Miss Minnie B. Mills (W. B. M. I.) of the Collegiate Institute, Smyrna, was Miss Blake's traveling companion. Miss Lucia E. Lyons of Pangchwang, China, arrived in Boston July 25, and went directly to her home in Detroit, Michigan. After nearly forty years of service in Turkey, interspersed with frequent furloughs, it is good to welcome again Rev. and Mrs. J. K. Browne of Harpoot.

Mrs. Francis E. Clark is at her summer home Sagamore Beach where she has had a serious operation for appendicitis from which she is slowly recovering.

After long search for new missionaries for the Zulu Mission, the Woman's Board is rewarded in the discovery of a young woman, Miss Edithe A.

Some Welcome Conn, recently librarian at Fargo College, North Dakota.

Recruits Miss Conn has had normal school training in addition to her college course at Fargo, has done successful work as a teacher, has had some experience as a bookkeeper, and has a good degree of musical ability. Her influence as a Christian worker and her missionary enthusiasm, added to her other qualifications, make a rare combination of strength and consecration which promises well for her life service in Africa. After a summer spent with her parents who have recently moved from North Dakota to Waycross, Georgia, Miss Conn will go to Natal with the expectation of taking up work in the Umzumbe Home.

It is always a satisfaction to welcome the daughters of our faithful missionaries to service in the foreign field. Inheritance, some knowledge of the language, and familiarity with the customs of their adopted lands enable them to take up work more quickly than those who have not such advantages. Three missionary daughters are now entering upon such service. Two go for limited terms, expecting however to take full appointment later. Miss Margaret White, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. George E. White of Marsovan, who has just been graduated from Grinnell College, Iowa, has already sailed and will teach for a year in the Anatolia Girls' School, Marsovan, in place of Miss Helen Curtis who leaves the school because of her approaching marriage to Mr. Luther R. Fowle of Aintab.



MISS CONN

Miss Margarita Wright, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Wright of Parral, Mexico, sails August 31, for a three years' term of service in the Colegio Internacional, Barcelona, Spain. Miss Wright is a graduate of Mount Holyoke College, class of 1912, and her knowledge of Spanish and earnest Christian character will make her a most welcome helper in this school, now mourning

the loss of Miss Page. Miss Minnie K. Hastings, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Richard C. Hastings, formerly of the Ceylon Mission, a graduate of Wellesley College and a teacher of several years' experience, has received permanent appointment, and will be enthusiastically welcomed by the Ceylon Mission, where she will reinforce the work of Miss Howland and Miss Bookwalter in the Uduvil Boarding School. Miss Hastings expects to sail in October. She will be supported by the Hartford Branch. In addition to these new workers, the Woman's Board is sending to the Collegiate Institute in



MISS WRIGHT

Smyrna, Miss Olive Greene of Belmont, Mass., a graduate of Wellesley College, who goes for one year.

An interesting Commission Service was recently held in the Payson Memorial church in Portland, Maine, when Rev. Edward C. Woodley of Danville, Canada, grandson of the Rev. J. J. Carruthers, for many years pastor of this historic church, received his commission to the Central Turkey mission, where he will be connected with the Central Turkey College in Aintab. Rev. J. K. Browne of Harpoot, Turkey, preached the sermon and presented the commission in behalf of the American Board. Mr. Woodley was formerly a missionary in India under the London Missionary Society, but was compelled to return to this country because of his wife's failure in health. After some years spent in Canada in pastoral work, Mr. and Mrs. Woodley look forward with joy to life service under the American Board in Turkey.

In response to the appeal for \$200 for the library shelves in the Colegio Internacional, Barcelona, Spain, published in the July LIFE AND LIGHT, **A Memorial Gift** a generous friend of the Woman's Board, and relative of Miss Page, sends her check for the needed amount, as a memorial to the devoted life of this beloved missionary. An interesting letter from Miss Webb, *directora* of the School, will be found on page 401.

A leaflet by Mrs. Mary Stanley Gammon, "China's Transformation," is a brief résumé of the conditions in China which led to the revolution.

Helps for United Study This leaflet has the five striped flag of the new republic in colors on the cover, and is well illustrated. Price five cents. A companion to the leaflet "Our Medical Missions in China," has been prepared by Mrs. Charles H. Daniels and is now in press, "Our Educational Missions in China." This is a synopsis of the educational work of the three Woman's Boards in China, and will be found convenient as a compendium of information on this subject. The pictures add to its attractiveness. More detailed information about the mission schools in China may be had on application to the headquarters of the different Boards. Price five cents.

A leaflet by Miss Emily S. Hartwell on the "Reforms in Education" in China will soon be published as a leaflet by the W. B. M. I., and will be on sale at our rooms. Miss Hartwell's wide knowledge of educational conditions in the southern part of China makes this leaflet very valuable in connection with Chapter III of "China's New Day." A leaflet by Miss Mary Porter so long connected with the North China Mission is also in process of preparation and will be issued by the W. B. M. I. Mrs. Montgomery's "How to Use" will be published as usual in September, and

those who heard her lectures at the Northfield Summer School (see page 404 for report) know how practical and helpful that little book will be.

After an absence of more than ten months, during which they have visited the missions of Ceylon, India, South China, Foochow and Japan, Miss

Arrival of Lamson and Miss Day arrived in Boston, July 27, and were **Deputation** warmly welcomed by their associates in the rooms of the Woman's Board and the American Board. The article by Miss Lamson on page 377 is happily not the last of the series so much enjoyed by our readers. One on the mission work in Japan will follow in the October number.

When this copy of LIFE AND LIGHT comes from the press, many will still be enjoying the summer recess. Missionary meetings will in many

An October cases be suspended and a house to house canvass would find

Campaign closed doors in many of the city homes while in many villages and country towns activities which preclude just as forcibly a card-case campaign among the church members are in evidence. It is not too early however to be making plans for October and November. Did you try the plan for new members and new subscribers last fall? If so, you doubtless expect to make it a part of the annual program of your auxiliary. If you did not try it, there are many who would like to join you in the attempt in 1912. Reports of the Simultaneous Campaign, heard at Norwich at the last annual meeting of the W. B. M., were so encouraging that we look with eagerness for more of the same sort in Andover, November 13, 14.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD

RECEIPTS FROM JUNE 18 TO JULY 18, 1912

	For Regular Work.	For Buildings.	For Work of 1912.	For Special Objects.	From Legacies	Total.
1911	\$5,008.87	\$628.93		\$104.50	\$300.00	\$6,042.30
1912	5,259.03	2,313.00		68.41	1,009.87	8,650.31
Gain	250.16	1,684.07			709.87	2,608.01
Loss				36.09		

FOR NINE MONTHS TO JULY 18, 1912

1911	79,396.99	27,426.87		1,726.48	17,186.59	125,736.93
1912	84,291.85	10,503.04	4,886.55	2,058.60	14,883.56	116,623.60
Gain	4,894.86		4,886.55	332.12		
Loss		16,923.83			2,303.03	9,113.33

Cool weather added to the delights of beautiful Northfield during the Sixth Interdenominational Home Mission Conference for the East, July 19—**Home Missions** 28. The devotional and spiritual tone of the Conference at Northfield was strong and sane. Dr. James A. Francis in his Bible hour each morning and his sermons on Sunday presented to his hearers a broad and masterful conception of the Kingdom of God and of our individual and corporate relation to it and to its Master. We were introduced to the new text-book, "Mormonism, the Islam of America," by Mrs. D. E. Waid, whose clear and skillful handling of her subject was anticipated by many who had been in her classes before; and their expectations were not disappointed. Many of the platform addresses from missionaries and secretaries were able; none more so than that of Dr. H. C. Herring of the Congregational Home Missionary Society. Dr. Patton's stirring address at the opening of the Conference, "The Christianization of America for the Christianization of the World," linked the two great divisions of the one undivided problem of Christian Missions.

M. C.—E. J.

MARY LYON PAGE

AN APPRECIATION OF MISS PAGE'S WORK IN SPAIN

BY ALICE H. BUSHEE

Miss Page was born in Haverhill, Mass., graduated from Mt. Holyoke Seminary in 1872, received missionary appointment in 1882, and was first connected with the Western Turkey Mission, where her work as a teacher in the Girls' School in Smyrna is lovingly remembered. In 1886 she returned to this country and in 1892 was transferred to the Mission in Spain, where she spent twenty fruitful years in connection with the educational work founded by Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick. During most of that time Miss Bushee, who writes this "Appreciation," was her friend and associate.

ON September 27, 1892, a party of five American ladies—three newly appointed missionaries to Spain, one of whom was Miss Mary Lyon Page, of Haverhill, Mass., and two volunteer helpers—were most cordially welcomed at Avenida 40, San Sebastian, the school for Spanish girls and also the home of Rev. and Mrs. William H. Gulick. Only one of the five had been there before and the rest of us had to learn the language and, meanwhile, take charge of classes in which Spanish was not absolutely necessary. At that time there were French and English children who were taught arithmetic, geography and grammar in their own languages and, of course English was taught to the Spanish girls. Classes in the last mentioned course have never been given up and they were gradually graded

and arranged to form a regular department with Miss Page at the head. She worked and studied over the problem of the newest text-books and the best methods to follow, and, oftentimes at the monthly examinations, when wearied by listening to class after class in mathematics, Latin and science, we would awaken to new interest, if "Inglés" was announced.

Miss Page's greatest pleasure in the line of teaching was the daily Bible class. Many a time on going to her room, I have found her studying this lesson, surrounded by a pile of books that would remind one rather of a Theological Seminary than of a group of young girls. To her the preparation of the Bible lesson was of prime importance, whether it were in the life of Christ or in the Old Testament Prophets. During the last years of her teaching, the whole course was in her hands and she had charge of all the classes.

At the beginning of the Spanish American war, Miss Page went to Biarritz to open and put in order the partly furnished house, that had been selected as our new home, and on our arrival the next day we found it cleaned and ready for occupancy, with meals prepared for the whole family of teachers and students. The charge of the housekeeping always fell upon her shoulders when Mrs. Gulick was not with us. It was a difficult and thankless task, especially during the first months in Biarritz and Madrid, when everything was new and must be planned from the beginning. The problems of getting good food, palatable for Spaniards and Americans, at the minimum cost, with new methods of marketing, untried and perhaps untrustworthy servants, were not easy to solve and needed as much study as the Psalms and Prophets. But her courage did not fail and after wrestling with vexed questions we knew nothing about, she would surprise us at noon with a dessert of her own making to remind us a little of home.

Miss Page's love of flowers and the "out of doors" was very strong and from the first she was the chairman of the flower committee. Many a time in San Sebastian, when we wished the chapel unusually pretty for special services or for a wedding, has she superintended the decoration, using the wild flowers and green that the girls brought from the fields. In Biarritz the large grounds around the house gave her constant delight and some of her happiest days were spent in the city that was foreign both to teachers and pupils. Her own health was much better by the sea than on the high plateau of Madrid; there was opportunity for social intercourse which had been denied in San Sebastian; and when fatigued with the work of the day, there was always a chance for rest in some secluded nook with a glimpse of the blue water in the distance. In Madrid the garden area was

very small, but the flowers which would not grow in Biarritz on account of the salt spray were most beautiful under the Spanish sky. Delightful hours of vacation were spent in the tiny enclosure—peaceful Sunday afternoons with books and papers and letters; gay Tuesday afternoons when friends from the city came for a chat and Miss Page presided at the tea table with a personal interest in each one present; restful ordinary evenings when after the work was done we went down to forget and to remember.

One vacation we went together to spend a few days at Avila. The cathedral was directly in front of our little hotel and after walking around the nave and transepts, we came to the cloisters surrounding a half wild garden. It was so beautiful and cool that we spent a long time there, and the next day Miss Page suggested that we take our books and ask permission of the sexton to remain there during the morning. He was willing of course, when he understood what we wished and that we would do no harm, but he could not quite see why we should not follow the routine of other travelers. The interior was beautiful, but sitting in the garden, encircled by the cloisters, the towers above, the sky overhead, brought rest to mind and heart.

Yet the one desire that Miss Page had in going to Spain was to help the girls to be better, nobler, more Christlike. For this it was necessary to educate them, for this it was necessary to spend long hours in learning the language, but this was the ultimate object. While her mind was ready to receive the most advanced criticism and the latest research in regard to the understanding of the Bible, her nature was deeply spiritual, and it was this characteristic in her life that showed itself to all. Years ago a young man, hardly more than a boy, noted and commented upon this phase of her character, and a few days ago, a woman, herself of deep spiritual insight, referred to Miss Page in almost the same words. Unselfish, without personal ambition, sympathetic, thoughtful for others and interested in their interests, she won the hearts of her pupils and associates and the gratitude and esteem of those who met her occasionally. Her sweet strong face and winning manner gained her friends among those who as tourists would see her but an hour. More than once I have heard a casual visitor remark after a pleasant conversation over a cup of tea: "How lovely Miss Page is." Another who knew her but a week writes: "I learned to know and love her very dearly in Northfield and I feel I have met with a personal loss."

It was a wonderful courage that Miss Page showed during the last years of her life in the struggle against ill health. The effects of an attack of the

grippe the first winter spent in Madrid could not be entirely overcome. First in Malaga and then later in the United States, she sought to regain the health necessary to carry on her beloved work. No one who saw her during those months can forget with what eagerness she looked forward to the day when permission might be given her to return, nor the joy that shone in her face and was expressed in her letters when at last the favorable decision was reached. No complaint was made because it seemed best to give up some of the work that she would gladly have done, there were no murmurings because she must limit herself in the future. She was in Spain again and would be content, working to the full capacity God had allowed her, even though the not doing more meant self-denial. For three years her quiet uplifting influence was felt in the school at Madrid and Barcelona and then came the heart-breaking knowledge that the end had come. One short page was all she could write about it and in this she said: "I had hoped to go to my long home from here but He knows best."

"I am sure that in the lives of many of the girls her influence abides. . . . She was so loved in Spain." These words by a friend who had known her only a year or two are a fitting tribute to the work of the one who has left us. In Norway, in England, in France, in the North of Africa, in the United States and Cuba, in the Argentine Republic and Peru as well as in Spain, there are women whose lives are better, whose ideals are higher and who have a deeper understanding of the Christ spirit, for the words of counsel given in the little evening prayer meetings or in the heart-to-heart talks alone with Miss Page.

FROM THE DECK OF THE STEAMER

A REVERIE

BY KATE G. LAMSON

THE horizon line stretches far away, far beyond the reach of the physical eye, beyond the receding shores of the Hawaiian Islands to the distant coast of Japan, further still to the far-flung line of China, and on, over vast distances of land and water, to the tropical shores of Ceylon and India. The eye of thought does not stop with coast lines. It traverses lands from north to south, from east to west. It sees life in varied forms, under differing climatic conditions, bound with the spell of religions which prove or disprove their usefulness by their fruits in the lives of their followers. Memory lingers with special tenderness in the homes of

the servants of the Cross scattered like bright stars over a dark sky. It dwells with a sense of relief upon the multitude of agencies working for physical and spiritual regeneration. As the mind returns from its wanderings, gathering up the threads of varied experience and binding them



STRIKING THE TEMPLE BELL, JAPAN

together, the universality of the world's great need stands out with startling distinctness. The people of every land are straining after a force above, beyond that of man. The depraved caste who alone care for the dead in India, bear the lifeless form on a rude bier through the streets of Benares to the burning ghat by the riverside calling out ceaselessly as they trot rapidly along, "Ram, Ram is true"; "Ram, Ram is true." The Chinese woman brings once a year her offerings of turtles made of bean paste, and places them on the altar of her unknown god. The Japanese mother drapes the idol with the tiny garments or the toys of childhood hoping so to avert sickness and death.

She rings a bell and claps her hands to attract the attention of the god, and turns away with a sense of having done all she knew how to do, but with no deeper peace. "Have you been to worship?" said a woman to us at the entrance to the shrine of the great Buddha at Nara. She was entering with an eager face, and she spoke in childish confidence that

the visitors who were leaving must have been doing homage to this sacred image. "No," said Miss Adams who was with us, "we do not worship an image that is only wood or bronze, made by men's hands. That god cannot help us. We worship the God who made us all and who created the earth and the trees and the sky. He is a great God, but these others can do nothing for us." "That is true," said the woman, "I never thought of that before." So wakes the soul of countless multitudes. It lifts itself to the gods of its own making and finds empty air. Then comes a suggestion of a living, breathing deity, touched with the feeling of our infirmities, all powerful to help, and the soul reaches out with a more or less articulate cry of "Oh, that I knew where I might find Him!"

On ocean steamers and on highways of travel in Oriental lands are found the streams of tourists who, like humming birds, dart from one attraction to another.

They see temples and shrines "on every high place and under every green tree," almost literally. They see throngs of worshipers intent upon such acts of devotion as they have been brought up to revere. Nothing of the soul hunger meets their hasty glance, little of the corruption that underlies these forms and symbols. Their own indebtedness to a Christian ancestry and environment they have never counted, and they go away with a "*cui bono?*" to sum up their valuation of mis-



"ON EVERY HIGH PLACE"

sionary effort. "I have seen a thousand times more religion in India than I ever saw in America," one was overheard to say. Scores of others, and among them some earnest-minded people, speak with warmth of the inherent beauty and greatness of the non-Christian religions, and claim that it is a great wrong to try to introduce another among people already so blessed. "It is the same true light that illumines every religion," say they;



IN THE KINDERGARTEN GROUNDS AT MAEBASHI

"we receive it through one channel, they through others." And all the time the seething mass of Christless humanity gropes and yearns for that something beyond all it has ever found something real, something pure, something true. Ah, the great need of the sad-hearted world! There is but one balm in all lands and in all ages, "Thou hast made us for Thyself, O God, and our heart is restless until it rests in Thee."

With refreshment the mind passes in review over points in every land made all glorious by the devoted lives of native Christians. Conspicuous examples are found, men and women who would be the strength and adornment of any land. Others whose lives are less in evidence to public gaze, who with utter self-renunciation are laying high talents upon the altar of Christian service and turning from offers of pecuniary and social advancement, work year after year at wages that are a bare means of subsistence among humble and unfortunate people. Important indeed are

these ministries, and truly Christlike in character and scope. They comprise extensive medical work, homes for working girls and discharged prisoners, industrial plants, work for those mentally depressed, orphanages, educational and evangelistic work in city and country and even in one case the gratuitous pastorate of a church. The united labors of our missionaries, efficient and comprehensive as they are, seem pathetically inadequate when weighed against the appalling conditions in the non-Christian world, but here is this large company of our brothers and sisters in every land working shoulder to shoulder with them, each life a separate center radiating the spirit of Jesus Christ. The results are beyond our power to compute, but the knowledge of such efforts may well inspire us with loftiest courage and hope.

Our missionaries, God bless them! If we had no result of the labors of a hundred years to show but the noble band of missionary men and women we might well feel that the work had justified itself. Nowhere can such choice spirits as a class be met with as upon the mission field. Intellectual and spiritual giants are there, men and women who would make deep impress upon any land or age. Coupled with these high powers they show the humility of little children, a true esteem for all that is estimable on the part of those for whom they labor and a considerateness for every need or demand. They are pouring out their lives in lavishness of service. Difficulties do not count with them. Loneliness and privation they set aside as unworthy of mention. Their one plea is for a sufficient number of workers to occupy the field that is committed to their care, for reinforcements to seize upon the opportunity of the present moment. For, to a startling extent, to-day is the accepted time for all our missions.

Ceylon and India are being called upon to prepare Christian men and women for positions of honor and responsibility in civic and commercial life. If they are not forthcoming those with purely secular education will be taken, and a nation without religious fibre will be the fatal result. China! Who needs to be told of the crisis through which she is passing, and her pathetic stretching out of hands toward Christian people, foreign and native, as those whom she can trust and depend upon? We may do what we will for China to-day, but only God knows what to-morrow will bring forth if we neglect to-day. Christian Japan calls for more missionary workers, families and single ladies, to teach, but above all to press forward in evangelistic work. Non-Christian Japan openly expresses its need of a moral force beyond anything it has now, and in a

conference where representatives of the Shinto, Buddhist and Christian religions were recently called together by the Vice Minister of Home Affairs they were urged to lay stress in all educational work upon the teaching of religion. Shall Christian teachers enter into this door of opportunity, or for lack of sufficient force shall it be left to those of Shinto and Buddhist faiths? In Honolulu it was our privilege to visit a public kindergarten, liberally endowed, with a beautiful plant equipped with every requisite for the best work. From eighty to ninety children are gathered here under the care of eight teachers. Our thoughts turned sadly to the kindergartens on our mission fields where fifty to eighty children are under the care of one or at the most two trained kindergartners while a training school must be organized and superintended in addition, where buildings are small and equipment scanty, and where heroic missionary lives are being poured out, their only murmur, "We cannot do the work."

At Cawnpur, India, stands the beautiful monument to mark the point where in the terrible days of the mutiny lives of men, women and children fell a sacrifice to the help that came two days too late. "God never comes too late." If we march with Him as he goes forth to war there will be no shattered walls and wrecked lives. His bugle sounds. Let us follow in His train lest, haply, if we delay we come two days too late to relieve the brave, the faithful few upon the field.

A VISIT TO PASTOR SCHWARZ' SCHOOL

BY LUCRETIA L. PORTER

Rev. and Mrs. John S. Porter, of Austria, when returning from their furlough last March stopped on their way to Prague to visit Feldkirchen, the home of Pastor Schwarz, whose orphanage is aided by the Woman's Board. The Eastern Connecticut Branch kindly shares with our readers this charming account of the visit written for its annual meeting by Mrs. Porter.

Pastor Schwarz (or "Herr Senior" he should now be called) met us at the station with a carriage. Do not think it was such a shining, well-liveried, American equipage as met us at the station last autumn when we arrived in Norwich to attend the Woman's Board meeting. No, it was a quaint, historical looking vehicle with the horse hitched on at one side of the pole as is the custom here in Austria. As we drove through the streets of the little city, in striking contrast to the beautiful mosaics,

marbles and pictures of the Italian cities we had just left, were these shop windows in which were displayed kerchiefs and long aprons, cotton cloth, bags of grain, stout boots and sausages. Truly, we were back in the work-a-day world again.

A short drive through the city, over the fields and up the hill brought us to the parsonage where we were warmly welcomed by Mrs. Schwarz. "Frau Pastor" is a large woman

of queenly bearing, full of strength and vitality, while "Herr Senior" is of slenderer build, gray-haired, with a spiritual, care-worn face that reminds one of the pictures of John Huss.

In a little while, afternoon coffee was ready and served *in the garden*, that twenty-eighth day of March. Ah! but I wish I could sketch the picture for you. At the right was the little church to which Pastor Schwarz and his bride had come many years ago. Beside it and below, cluster the parsonage school, hospital, dormitories, farms and various buildings of the orphanage as if the church truly was the center of all. At our feet and all around were springing into new life the tender green things of spring. Behind us evergreen pines climbed the steep hillside to its summit, and in the distance, like "the mountains round about Jerusalem," were the Alps with their snow-capped crests. Perhaps you can



FARM BUILDINGS



ORPHANS' HOME AND HOSPITAL

make out the garden where we sat precisely in the center of the upper part of the accompanying picture. You notice it is surrounded by a fence and is at the side of the parsonage behind which rises the steeple of the little church—the first Protestant church, by the way, with a bell, to be erected in Corinthia after the

"edict of toleration," and the steeple seems to proclaim victory; because for over two hundred years, not a Protestant steeple had pointed

heavenward. The church, according to Lutheran custom, has its altar, crucifix and candles, but it is guiltless of stove or any method of heating except the sun shining in at the windows.

The congregation is drawn from forty-nine villages, near and far. And at Easter, then so near at hand, they told us the children would stand among the old graves in the churchyard and sing their beautiful resurrection hymns. We noticed too, that flower beds were being laid out, that boys and girls were at work clearing away sticks and stones, "for," said Frau Pastor, "all must be in order for the Eastertide." At the right of the church you get just a glimpse of the school building where, thirty-one years ago, the orphanage began with three children taken by Pastor Schwarz from their dead mother's grave just after the funeral. His heart was moved by the need of homeless little ones in all the country round, so in spite of obstacles and discouragements the beginning of an orphanage was made, and now there are eighty-eight boys and girls in the institution. They have their home in the large new building beyond the school (shown in the lower, left-hand corner of the picture), the girls occupying the left wing, the boys the right. In the center is the chapel.

Just at eventide we visited this "kinderheim." I can see even now those barefooted boys as, with the "house parents" they rose to greet us with the words, "Grüss Gott!" (God greet thee!) The "house mother," with a big bunch of keys at her side, showed us through the kitchen, the long halls and the dormitories with their rows of cots; some of them, on the boys' side, a bit hummocky, to be sure, for each boy makes his own bed! Then she opened the lockers where was kept the children's underclothing. A mother's heart almost ached at the pathetic little piles, although the clothes were clean and whole and sufficient for the simple life the children lead.

The forenoon is given to school; the afternoon to work and play. But after the evening meal comes the chapel service which I think must mean much to these little people. There was singing and praying to be sure, but Pastor Schwarz read the Bible and explained it in such a kind, fatherly way,—asking a question sometimes and now and then illustrating by a little story. And all the time, a most beautiful picture of our Lord laying his hand caressingly upon a lad's curly head, was before the children's eyes.

"Ah!" explained Pastor Schwarz, "one of our own boys did this. He is in Munich now. When he got to painting the face, he tried once,

twice, thrice, but it did not reach his ideal of what the Christ should be. Finally he kneeled and prayed and *then* he painted what you see."

We had just feasted our eyes on the wonders of art in Italy but the sweetness, strength and yearning love of *that* face lingers with us even more,—“Come unto Me!” it said.

“And what becomes of the children,” we asked. “after they leave the orphanage?”

“The boys we try simply to train to be good farmers, mechanics and workmen; the girls for servants and for homes of their own,” was the reply. “But still, several of them are teaching throughout Austria. One is a teacher in Bucharest. One boy, for instance, is a cabinet maker. Another, in the employ of the Austrian Lloyd Company sailing the world over, sends us greetings from time to time. One of the girls is now a missionary on the west coast of Africa. Another, who has been training still further in Switzerland, is coming back soon as matron of our new home for very little children.” We visited this new home for the wee ones, a substantial, comfortable building, not yet completed, toward which children from Switzerland, Germany and Austria have given twenty-five thousand crowns. What a boon this new home will be to the work!

I have not told you of the “*krankenheim*” (hospital) which has done and is doing a blessed work for the sick in all the country round; nor of the affiliated students' home in Klagenfurt.

Many a time has faith been tried in the support of all this work. One day, years ago, Pastor Schwarz called the children together and said: “Now, children, you have had your breakfast, but there is nothing in the house for dinner. Let us pray!” The morning mail, so anxiously awaited, brought no answer to their prayers; but, later, a gentleman called and departing, laid on the table a roll containing five hundred crowns. The first cow owned by the orphanage was given by a friend in Switzerland. A farmer living near, seeing the children's joy on her arrival, thought he would double the joy and gave them another cow. One lady sends each Christmas a gift of clothing purchased with the money formerly spent on wreaths for her husband's grave. Another lady sends yearly three thousand crowns.

Our mission, always in sympathy with the brave, independent work of this devoted Lutheran pastor, was especially helpful and encouraging at its beginning, and every year since then the Woman's Board has contributed something to the support of the school.

In the evening, after supper, the teachers gathered at the parsonage.

There was pleasant conversation over the coffee and German "kuchen," and then a young lady was invited to play for us. Oh, these wonderful Germans! This happy-faced girl, with her ample waist and stout shoes, without a word of comment or excuse quietly picked out some music sheets and then, sitting down at the piano, she gave us Wagner's "Flying Dutchman." We had heard it not long before as rendered by the band on the Pincian Hill in Rome but here, in this quiet corner of the world, we enjoyed it even more. As those skilful fingers filled the room with melody, it was delightful to watch the expression on the faces of the assembled company. A quiet, rhythmical, almost unconscious motion of the hands showed that one woman especially enjoyed the spinning part. A smiling nod of the head indicated appreciation of the fact that the wind was now shrieking through the Dutchman's sails, and at one point Herr Pastor, with excellent tenor, softly hummed a bit of the air; evidently a well-known favorite of his. Then Frau Pastor, laying aside the gray stocking she was knitting, sat down at the piano and she and the fräulein, "with four hands," played the First Symphony from Beethoven.

"We are rather out of the world you see," remarked Herr Senior Schwarz, "we must make music for ourselves."

One other memory let me share with you. The following morning as we walked together in the bright sunshine (Frau Pastor, her faithful dog "Nelson," and I) our eyes rested upon the buildings, evident tokens of work accomplished during the years. Said Frau Pastor: "My husband and I came here many years ago. We have much to do. We are very happy. We will work here still and, please God, we will *die* here."

May our Father grant them still years of service and may others be ready to take up the work when their dear hands shall lay it down!



Waiern bei Feldkirchen, Kärnten

A NEW MISSIONARY IN SHOLAPUR

BY M. LOUISE WHEELER

Miss Wheeler, who went to Sholapur in the fall of 1911 to assist Miss Mary Harding in her kindergarten work, is supported by a group of friends in her former home in Montclair, N. J., who generously share this personal account of her first months in India with us.

After hearing of my warm welcome to Sholapur last fall and my first impressions, perhaps you will be interested to know about our Indian home and surroundings so that India and the people and my own life



"HARDING HOUSE" AT SHOLAPUR

and interests may not seem abstract and far away. I really do not know enough yet to tell you about our work and the people. I feel very much the way a baby must feel, just learning to talk and walk. I try to keep my eyes and ears open when I am out for a walk or in the bazaar, and am spending the greater part of my day in study.

This is the way I spend my day when I am in Sholapur. It is different from our usual program at home, and yet similar. You are awakened each morning, as these spring days unfold one by one, by the songs of robins, bluebirds, and song sparrows, while I open my eyes to the call of the turtle dove or the screeches of the little green parrots that are as common in Sholapur, almost, as the English sparrows at home. At seven o'clock comes "*choti*" or the "little breakfast," consisting of tea

and toast. However, as I have never quite grown up to tea, I enjoy a glass of buffalo milk each morning. It is a little thicker than cow's milk, and white and much sweeter, but very good. From eight o'clock until nine my Brahman pundit comes and I wrestle with the language for an hour. At nine o'clock I go to the kindergarten and play the piano, so that Miss Harding can be relieved for her supervision work. As the kindergarten is conducted in Marathi, it is most interesting for me, and splendid practice in trying to understand the spoken language, and in trying to use, with the children, the little I know. I can now sing, "This



SUNDRABAI, THE KINDERGARTEN TEACHER, AND SOME OF THE TRAINING CLASS

is the way we wash our hands, when we come to school in the morning," in Marathi, much to the amusement of the training girls. After this I take half an hour for writing, and then comes our usual hearty breakfast at ten-thirty. The silent, barefooted servants in white suits and white turbans, quite awed me at first, but I am used to them now. After breakfast I study hard until about one, then sleep for an hour as every one does in the middle of the day, here in India. Then I study again until five o'clock, when we either go for a drive, or take some other form of recreation. Dinner comes at seven-thirty, and the evening is short as I keep well to my reputation as baby of the station by retiring early. The evenings are often made jolly when the other missionaries drop in, or we, in turn, go to the other bungalows. Sunday evenings we always

get together for a hearty sing. For those of you who were inclined to worry about me let me say that I have not seen even one snake yet nor have I had even a touch of fever, as they say one is apt to have when one first comes out. There is plague and smallpox here and there, but none of these things have touched Sholapur since I came, and I never think about them unless my attention is called to it. The first night I spent in Sholapur I was greeted by two cunning lizards and a gray squirrel, in my room, and felt that they, too, had a welcome for me. One of the lizards has disappeared but the other appears nightly and catches insects, I



GIRLS GOING TO SCHOOL IN SHOLAPUR

suppose, for his evening meal. Some one told me that if I should catch him by the tail it would come off, but I have not experimented as yet. He is much company and I should miss him if he deserted me. Those of you who have friends in the Presbyterian Mission will be interested to know that almost all of us in our mission took a moonlight walk last night to Mt. Douglas to the Presbyterian bungalow, and surprised Dr. and Mrs. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Goheen, Mrs. Richardson, Mr. Updegraph, and Dr. Vail. We spent a jolly evening together with funny recitations, songs, and games.

I have been here at Mahableshwar since the first of March. It is a wonderfully beautiful place on the top of the Western Ghats, forty miles from the railroad. It is on government reservation and is a refuge from

the heat of the plains during the hot months of April and May. It is laid out with splendid roads and beautiful compounds. There are many people here from the wealthier classes that can afford to come. There are Parsees, Brahmans, rajahs and native princes, and their turnouts and liveries are very gay in red and gold. But the whole place, except for good roads everywhere, and the compounds themselves, has been left in its natural wild state. There are endless possibilities for drives and tramps to the various high points from which one gets glorious views forty miles to the sea. When it is clear one can see the sun set in the sea. There are numberless footpaths down into the valley, winding through the woods, and monkey paths threading the mountain sides. The woods are full of wild life, so much so that one is likely to meet it after dark, almost anywhere. In the wilder parts there are many lovely song birds, the bulbul with his saucy crest and his lovely song which seems to be a combination of our thrush and bluebird, and the timid "whistling-schoolboy" that I saw and heard for the first time the other day, in a cool, lonely place down by the falls.

We are now just ending our mission meetings, and I am more and more impressed with the fine, strong characters of the men and women who are here united in God's work. There is a splendid spirit of loyal consecration, and I can see, by the transactions in the business meetings, what careful consideration each question receives for the good of the work and the people, and how carefully the money is expended in order to do the greatest and best work. Again I want to say how proud and happy I am to be your representative in this work, and again I thank you for making it possible for me to be here. I want you to come to know Miss Harding as the months go on. The spirit of her training school and kindergarten, her big, loyal, loving heart and her deep consecration to her work with only delicate health to back her, is a daily inspiration to me and an incentive to master the language as soon as possible and be able at least to share her work and responsibilities. Miss Fowler, too, is a splendid woman and her work in the girls' school touches ours so closely that it all seems one big work. I feel as if I have so much to learn before I shall be ready to do effective work, and I shall always need your prayer that I may be given more mental power, more wisdom, and more of the spirit of Him to whom no one ever appealed in vain.

As you are having your summer rest my thoughts go with you. May the days be restful, happy ones. It is hard to realize that you passed through such a severe winter, for I have been in perpetual sunshine until this afternoon we are having a hailstorm and a downpour of rain.

WHO ARE THEY?

BY NINÁ E. RICE, SIVAS, TURKEY

Perhaps you will be puzzled to guess the nationality of the girls in this picture. You may recognize some traces of Chinese costume, but you miss the Mongolian type of face, while at the same time they do not look exactly American. They are Armenian girls of Sivas, Turkey, playing Chinese at a Christian Endeavor social. Just like other girls they



SIVAS GIRLS IN CHINESE DRESS

have a strong dramatic instinct, and we are trying to use it to stimulate their missionary interest. None of them had ever seen a Chinese, but they had been studying about China in their geography and history, so all of the committee were eager to have a part in this Chinese social. The three in the foreground gave a little dialogue, "A Chinese Caller," by Miss Emily Hartwell. The girls were disappointed that they could not all be "in it." But the seniors who alone were able to translate the dialogue into Armenian generously gave the parts to the younger girls,

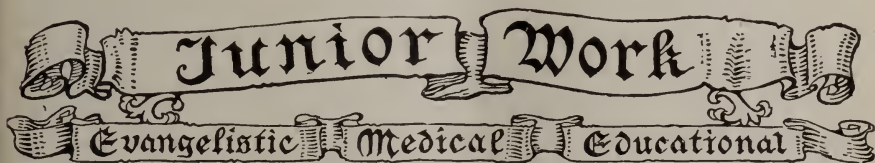
while they acted as stage managers "behind the scenes." They felt much gratified when Marta was invited to preside over the program, Araxi over the tea table and Nuvart to write an essay on China. The actors entered into the spirit of their parts, especially the youngest, although she had only three lines to speak. She was a new pupil this year, and at first restless and troublesome in school, but taking part in this social seemed to give her a fresh start in "being good." The costumes were somewhat hard to manage. Arshaluis was dignified in her character of missionary teacher, though she felt strange in her long skirts, with her hair done up for the first time. The Chinese lady's dress was made out of an old silk quilt, helped out by a bright green skirt. The little girl's jacket, made by a mission band in California, looked Chinese, as it was figured with bright blue lanterns.

At any rate, the minor accessories were correct, and really from China. The photographs and embroideries which decorated the room, and the tiny shoe which our girls could hardly believe anyone could ever wear—these were sent home years ago by a brave young missionary who gave her life in the Boxer troubles. The fans and the Chinese Testament came from another missionary friend. The lichee nuts, the Chinese lantern and the gay canister of tea were given by a warm-hearted Chinese pupil in one of the mission schools in California. When his teacher told him that her missionary daughter wished to teach her Armenian girls about China, he generously placed his whole shop at her disposal. So you see our little social was a time when the far West and the far East met in the near East. There were ten pairs of real chopsticks, too, and the girls of the committee had practiced till they could manipulate them quite deftly. They had a good deal of fun over the less successful attempts of the uninitiated, but lest they should go away hungry, provided them with a plentiful supply of American gingersnaps, which were more appreciated than the other refreshments. The girls felt a good deal of sympathy for the poor Chinese, who must eat plain boiled rice instead of savory Turkish *pilaf*. Even though they are both in Asia, China is a long way from Turkey, but all these concrete object lessons helped to make it seem nearer, and we shall understand better now where our missionary money is going.

Our Christian Endeavor Society has been reorganized this year, with several new features. The members are divided into circles, each of which is responsible for one religious and one literary or social meeting during the year. The friendly rivalry among the different circles helps to keep up the interest. If you could read the mysterious mottoes which

they wear, you would understand that they represent Love, Death and Pleasure in a quaint little dialogue something after the style of "Everyman." This year the society voted unanimously that each active member should pay a Turkish quarter (22 cents) as annual dues, and the associate members half as much. Few of the girls have any ready money to give, but must earn it by knitting, making lace, or doing extra housework. In past years most of their contributions have gone toward the support of one of their own members as teacher in a very benighted city of our field. Now that school has become self-supporting, so the girls are hoping next year to begin one in a new place. A Junior Endeavor society in Massachusetts is sending one month's salary for such a teacher, which has encouraged us in our plans.

This year our society is using its money to establish a loan library of schoolbooks for the use of poor pupils and village schools. These home missionary objects appeal very strongly to our members, because the needs are those which every girl has realized from her own experience. If we can only see other people's needs vividly enough, we shall open our hearts and purses to them too. So our senior girls are enthusiastically preparing a miniature "Pageant of Darkness and Light" for the last meeting of the year. Seven girls are to appear as angels "singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night," and the other seven will represent heathen women, each telling her own sad story. As our girls learn these things for the first time, they open their eyes wide, and realize what a difference Christian education and home life have made to women even in Turkey.



PLANS FOR ANOTHER YEAR

BY MARY PRESTON

This month of September brings the Junior workers like the other leaders of our churches face to face with the problem of the coming year's work. Nor is it any slight problem that confronts us in the guise of such impish questions as "What is your aim this year anyway—got one?" "How are you going to work toward it then?" "How reach more chil-

dren, more girls, more young women?" "How do more efficient work with bigger returns in the development of missionary spirit?" Insistently such imps pop out at us during these last vacation days and those who are old at the game have long ago learned that there is no use in crowding them aside, for not only will they be at us again directly, unless we answer them in the beginning, but they will also make a "mess" of our whole year's work. They are quite capable in that direction if neglected!

Let us therefore determine at the start upon a definite aim. If we write it down in black and white so much the better. Have we a Mission Band or a group of Junior Endeavorers? Are we leaders in a Young Ladies' Society? Is the Sunday school our particular field? What shall we hope to accomplish and how shall we go about it? Space is lacking here for any discussion, and her aim is moreover a thing each leader must decide for herself. And yet one point may well be emphasized. Our ultimate object in all work with children and young people is the development both of a certain missionary spirit or attitude of mind in them, and also of definite loyalty to the work which Congregationalists have undertaken to do. In order to grow, such a spirit and such loyalty must have fresh, palatable, suggestive ideas to feed upon and some form of pleasurable doing for exercise. Therefore unless we are furnishing the ideas—doing definite well-planned teaching that is—and some opportunity for the exercise of the feelings aroused by the ideas, we are failing of our ultimate object. This we must take into account in deciding our aim for the year, for nothing is more certain.

The Young People's Department of the Board is making a special effort this year, not only to impress this need of more well-directed educational work upon its leaders, but also as a logical outcome, to provide more abundant and more suitable material for such work. Another season we shall hope to go still farther in this direction aided by our observation of your use of the following courses this winter.

A. FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS (Junior and Primary grades) a series of twelve five-minute exercises about China has been prepared. The material is designed for presentation before the whole department, but if adapted, can be used by the individual teacher. It is bright, snappy and suitable for young children; though arranged in line with the more and more popular five-missionary-minutes-a-Sunday scheme, it is capable of rearrangement into four periods of twelve or fifteen minutes each. Call the attention of your superintendent to this available material and have it used in your school. Failing in this, introduce it in your own class. It is a new departure and worth investigating.

B. For MISSION BANDS and JUNIOR ENDEAVOR SOCIETIES we recommend Dr. Headland's new *Young China Hunters*. To make this course more usable for our Congregational leaders, Mrs. C. H. Daniels who has had long experience with children's societies has prepared an excellent series of programs and helps. The following of such a course this year will free you from the burden of hunting up material and allow you to concentrate on the presentation of it. If you are in Junior Endeavor work why not introduce this course in your monthly missionary meetings?

C. For GIRLS' SOCIETIES (ages 14-17). *Under Marching Orders*, a story of the life of Mary Porter Gamewell in North China by Ethel D. Hubbard, will be a good book to follow. No programs have been definitely printed for this, but the Junior Secretary will be glad to send suggestions for use and supplementary material upon request. Since all our study is directed toward China this year, you will find on every hand suggestions which can be adapted to your work.

D. For YOUNG LADIES' SOCIETIES the United Study text-book, *China's New Day* is just the thing. Many of you cannot use it as a real study book however, and for you two series of "catchy," popular programs have been prepared, one for eight, the other for four meetings. Each one capable of being presented by a team of from three to five persons. If your society has done no regular program work try it this year. You will find your "missionary spirit" growing.

Send to your Branch Junior Secretary for this material, if you are in correspondence with her; otherwise, address Miss Ada R. Hartshorn, 14 Beacon Street, Boston. All orders or inquiries will be gladly attended to.

(Suggestions along lines of missionary activities for children will appear in this department during the coming months.)

THE opportunities for higher education for women in China are gradually opening. "Mentally, morally and physically she is still near the bottom of the ladder, but a change has come." "Thirty years ago, there was not even the simplest classic for her; now the road to highest education is opening. The very men who a generation ago wished to keep her in subjection, now demand she shall be like her Western sisters."—*Exchange*.

I HAVE long since ceased to pray, "Lord Jesus, have compassion upon a lost world." I remember the day and the hour when I seemed to hear the Lord rebuking me for making such a prayer. He seemed to say, "I have had compassion on a lost world, and now it is time for you to have compassion. I have given My heart; now give your hearts."—*A. J. Gordon, D.D.*



A PLEA FOR TOTTORI

BY ANNA WOODRUFF BENNETT

Tottori Province is remote from centers of Japan's life. Cut off by a two days' journey from any of the considerable cities it has been slow to join in the progress whereby Japan has won the admiration of the world. Yet Christian forces have been at work here for twenty years and have prepared for the new era of development which the opening this year of a railroad to Kobe will introduce. The need and the opportunity are shown in the following letter from Mrs. Henry J. Bennett:—

It has been a long time since we wrote to you of the progress of the woman's work in Tottori, so I take pleasure in sending you the following report, together with the request of the mission for \$400 for a small house for the Bible women and kindergarten teachers.

The kindergarten is a great success and seems to have a reputation in the city for thorough, satisfactory work among the children. The present head teacher, Miss Tsurumi, a graduate of Miss Howe's training school, is most faithful and efficient. Under her influence the children have improved greatly in behaviour. She is very earnest about giving them good Christian instruction along with their work, and from the spontaneous remarks of the children one can easily see that her words are taking deep root. The kindergarten building and grounds, you doubtless know, were purchased with money collected by some of the missionaries in Tottori. Through the generous gift of a friend in Philadelphia we were able to make several improvements in the building last year, *i. e.*, we put fresh white plaster on the walls, matting on the floor, re-covered the paper doors, put glass windows into the building to replace paper ones, and changed the interior a little too. The building is only large enough to admit forty children, but we always have a long waiting list and hope to secure enough money from sources outside the Board's constituency to buy a little strip of land and build a large playroom so that we can admit more children. Parents who have sent their children to the Buddhist kindergarten in the city have become dissatisfied and eagerly desire admission for their children into ours. The kindergarten is well supplied with the necessary gifts and occupations. We are hoping that a graduate of Kobe College (Academy Department) will come when the new school

year opens, as assistant teacher, to take the place of the present one who is to be married. The average attendance at the daily sessions is remarkably good, usually only two or three children are absent, which shows how the little children enjoy the kindergarten. Most of our former graduates do very well in school, and many of them rank among the best scholars in their classes.

At present we are fortunate enough to have three Bible women in the Tottori field. Two of them are supported by the grant from the W. B. M. P. and the third by a friend of mine in Philadelphia. One of the women lives in Kurayoshi, one of our out-stations, and works with the evangelist there. She teaches in two Sunday schools on Sundays, and in one on Saturday, and has three children's meetings a week besides a woman's meeting about twice a month, and she does a good deal of calling. The evangelist has seven children, and although his wife does what she can by always giving a warm welcome to all who come to the chapel, in which they live, and in preparing the house for the meetings, etc., it is absolutely necessary to successful advance in the work in that growing town that we keep a Bible woman there. Most of the Christians (there are about thirty-four) have not yet had sufficient training and experience to make them efficient Sunday-school teachers and Christian workers. The other Bible women live in Tottori. One of them teaches in the church Sunday school, on Sunday morning, and in the orphanage Sunday school on Sunday afternoon. She also has a large class of little girls on Wednesday afternoons, a Christian Endeavor Society for older girls from the government high school on Friday afternoon, and on Saturday afternoon, a club for small boys at the church. She also attends the woman's meeting, does considerable calling, and has a number of regular engagements at the homes of Christians and inquirers to read and to teach them the Bible. The other Bible woman divides her time between Tottori City and Tajima, the province east of here. In Tottori she also attends the Woman's Society and calls and has a weekly Bible class for the orphanage house mothers. In Tajima, she works with the evangelist and his wife in three country towns, holding children's meetings, Sunday schools and women's meetings, and making calls. During the winter when there was considerable snow and wind, the physical hardships necessarily undergone in walking through the snow to the distant towns required no little courage and endurance. In one of these villages the work is especially promising, about ninety or one hundred children attending the weekly meeting. Altogether, the three Bible women help in

four women's meetings, eight Sunday schools (with an attendance of about five hundred children) and seven young people's and children's societies. You see how important their work is.

We were very much disappointed at the recent decision of the W. B. M. P. that they were unable at present to support a single lady missionary in Tottori, where already you have such important and successful work, and we hope you will soon feel able to reconsider it. The American Board is the only Board working in all this large district of four hundred thousand people—the only missionaries are Mr. and Mrs. Warren and Mr. and Mrs. Bennett. We give what time we can to the care and oversight of the Bible women and kindergarten, but we feel that it is far too little. We needed the single lady missionary in the past, but now that the railroad is through, connecting us with the outside world, our work will soon grow entirely beyond our ability to meet it, and such a worker will be absolutely necessary to oversee and help the native workers to do their most efficient work. There is a great deal of work now left undone because there is no one here to do it. About two years ago Mrs. Warren met some of the W. B. M. P. ladies and explained to them how difficult it often is to secure Bible women even if we have the money. Now we have the women and we must keep them. Tottori is a rather difficult place to work in for many reasons, and the damp cold climate makes it necessary to have a suitable house for the women. We cannot find a house to rent, and even if one could be found it would be far cheaper in the end to put up a small house for \$400 on the present mission compound, where a chaperone would not be necessary, and where the workers may easily be looked after and called in for a conference. In a few years it would pay for itself. We have considered the question carefully, and have searched for a house outside, and this plan seems to us by far the best plan. Indeed, as there is no place for the workers to live in after this summer vacation it seems to be the only plan, so we offer you this request, which goes to you in the name of, and with the sanction of the mission, and which we hope and pray you will favorably consider.

THE officers of the Woman's Board of Missions much appreciate the courtesies shown to our deputation on their arrival in San Francisco, July 1st, from their tour of the mission fields. A special delivery letter of welcome from Mrs. Castor greeted Miss Lamson and Miss Day at the steamer, and on July 3rd a very pleasant luncheon and reception was given them at the beautiful Hotel Fairmount, where they had opportunity to meet several of the officers of our sister Board.—EDITOR.

OUR FIELD CORRESPONDENTS

Miss S. May Cook writes from Inanda, South Africa:—

Last week we had our annual picnic to the waterfall about a mile from the seminary. The girls carried their dinner in boxes, pails and baskets, etc. They had bread, meat, sweet potatoes, *amadumbi*,—native vegetable something like a potato,—oranges and candy. The picnic is the one great treat of the year, and looked forward to with great anticipation. During the morning the girls played games, went down to a sort of cave part way down the falls, or sat in groups in the shade and sewed or crocheted. One girl took her dress down to the falls to mend! Do you ever take your mending to a picnic to do? In the afternoon, when it was cooler, the girls had races, sack and three-legged races were the favorites. The prizes were a little candy. It was amusing to see them tumbling about during the races, especially those who had had no previous experience in such games. We were very thankful that no accident happened, and that all returned home in the evening happy but tired. Lessons did not go quite so happily the following day, as many were stiff and sore with the exertions of the previous day.

On Sunday afternoon as I was taking the girls for a short walk after Sunday school one little girl, who was walking beside me, said, "Now the 24th of May is over, I am longing for the 20th of June." That is the day the school closes and the girls go to their homes. Probably there will be a few who will not look forward with pleasure to their home-going, for instance the girl who ran away to us from a heathen home a few weeks ago. A fortnight ago, her father came to get her, he saw her working with others in the field reaping corn. He spoke to her and shook her roughly but did not take her, but came up to the house to see the person in charge. The poor girl refused to go, and Miss Phelps interviewed the parent who demanded his child. Miss Phelps told him the girl wanted to learn and be a Christian, he had better leave her here for in a short time the girls would all be going back to their homes. If you force her to go with you, she will probably run away somewhere else. He replied, he did not care if she ran away to Johannesburg or England he would go after her. He was an awful looking man and was in a terrible rage. Many girls were around and Miss Phelps said, "See

how happy all these girls look, you had better leave your child; if you were a good father you would let her stay and learn all the good things." He angrily replied, "What do I care for these girls, they are not mine." He then wished to talk to the missionary, so a native teacher took him up to Mr. Pixley. He did not gain anything as Mr. Pixley told him he could do nothing. At last he went off, and we fully expected he would go to a magistrate and get an order from him for his daughter. We have heard nothing more and the girl is still here. Miss Price gave her her



GRINDING CORN IN ZULULAND

first dress a few days ago and had prayer with her. The girl told Miss Price her father "refuses for her to be a Christian," he says he will not buy clothes for her. She said it did not matter about the clothes. He tells her always she is not to be a Christian and will not allow her to go to school or church; that is the reason Miss Phelps tried to persuade him to leave her. Such cases are getting quite rare now, and were very much more frequent when I first came to Inanda. She may return for the vacation, or she may remain here. Most of the girls are very fond of their homes, even if they are only kraals, and are overjoyed at the thought of returning to them.

It has been so very dry, there has been no rain for several weeks. This week we are so thankful for the two days' heavy rain that has fallen. Some of our tanks and cisterns were already empty and the dry season ahead. The water supply is a serious problem, and I believe Miss Phelps would look and feel ten years younger if she had an oil engine to pump up the water to the house. The windmill cannot pump enough to meet the demand as there is not always a steady wind blowing, and the girls have to spend much time carrying water, that could be spent more profitably in other ways.

On Sunday afternoons Miss Price has a meeting with the girls at which she tells them of work and workers in other mission fields. She wishes to arouse interest in mission work in other countries and encourage the girls to help in the work of sending the gospel to those in darkness. One Sunday a few weeks ago was the day when they brought their offerings. The week previous they worked during their free time in the field at the rate of a penny an hour, and earned a few pence each. Those who had money of their own and could spare it gave from that. Miss Price arranged a special program and this time the sixth standard took part. They either read or told a story of a Christian child, or about mission work, or of some custom of the people in other lands. A group of girls came forward each carrying a large, red letter. As each repeated a text beginning with that letter of the alphabet she held it up so all could see it. The letters when held up spelled "Easter," for the service was just at that time. During the singing of an appropriate hymn the girls marched in line up to the platform and placed their offerings upon the table, then went back to their seats. They are very ready to work for three or six hours, to earn the money to give on Easter Sunday.

Miss Anna F. Webb writes from Barcelona, Spain:—

We are rejoicing now at the prospect of a properly equipped library, and a place to put our books that cannot be used on account of lack of shelf room.

A few weeks ago we celebrated our May *fiesta*, and it was even more of a success than last year. We invited about one hundred and fifty guests, but many others asked for cards of invitation so that there were about two hundred here. The editor of the *Feminal*, the only woman's magazine in Spain, who published our photographs last year in her magazine, was very severely criticized last year and articles were written against her for publishing anything about us. She lost a number of sub-

scriptions on that account, so, though we sent her an invitation, we hardly dared hope she would come again, and were not surprised when she did not appear. But I was delighted a few days later to receive a letter from her, telling me that she had been ill, and so unable to come, and if we would send her some photographs and a little account of the *fiesta*, she would be glad to publish it. So she has done so again, and it is one of the best advertisements that we could have in the city. Two of our most promising day pupils came from this article last year. We invited the lady and her daughter to take tea with us a few days ago, and she was most pleasant, and is really helping us, though she is a Roman Catholic.

I cannot tell you how thankful we all are to you for so kindly and promptly arranging for Miss Wright to come in Miss Howland's place. We need some one who understands Spanish not only to take charge of some of the upper institute and normal classes in Spanish that are in Miss Howland's department, but also to help in the moral and physical care of the girls. I do not know whether you have heard that we have groups to care for. The girls come to us for everything,—dress, health, their correspondence and their troubles. We have a little section meeting for them every week, when they come to our rooms, and we have either a little prayer meeting or a talk on some helpful subject. We feel that we can influence the girls in this way more than any other. We are hoping to have much help from Miss Wright in this department of work.

Miss Gwen M. Jones writes from Ilangalapuram, Madura:—

I will try to describe our Junior Christian Endeavor meeting of about a hundred and twenty-five small boys and girls. This Christian Endeavor meeting was started when I was a child in Pasumalai and I used to attend it then with children, who are in some cases the parents of some of the present children.

The morning service begins in Pasumalai at eight-thirty o'clock, and though Tamil is still in a great measure an illusive mystery to me, yet the spirit of the large, interested audience gives me the proper "Sunday feeling." After this long service the little children of the congregation gather together, and forming into a long, double line march singing to our veranda where one and a half year old baby Helen Lawson waits to greet them with a grave "salam" for each child!

I wish you could see this group of Christian children! They certainly are a group of wide awake, friendly youngsters! And well dressed too! One little boy has a shimmering pink silk affair, bordered with gaudy

blue flowers, thrown over his proud shoulders! One child actually boasts a sailor suit and a pair of shoes and stockings! So proud of this is this infant's admiring brother, that her capable, but shoe-clad feet, are not allowed to touch the floor! I think the little girls interest me most however—all in their bright little jackets and full skirts! My favorite of them all is a brightly smiling little girl of about seven who carries on her hip a child of almost her own size and who leads by the hand another child, but a year or two younger than herself. She is always so cheery and motherly and seems to be called upon to comfort and console any distressed infant members of the society.

The children carry on their own opening exercises—having a committee appointed who call on different members to conduct a prayer, recite a Scripture verse or start a song. Then the children are divided into four classes and a teacher takes up the Christian Endeavor lesson with each class for a period of fifteen minutes. After their lesson they gather again together and while they sing, they march around the collection box, each child dropping into it one *pie* (1-6 of a cent). Then usually some proud child comes forward with a birthday offering. The collections of this society help support a Sunday school in a near-by village. Now comes the most exciting part! After a short talk and prayer from my father all of us, including Baby Helen, gives to each little Christian Endeavorer a *varlapuram*, or banana! What a treat they are! Following this distribution the children perform a joyful "salam" and, breaking into song they march off the veranda and scatter to their homes. These Christian children are so noticeably friendly in comparison with the Hindus, or non-Christian children. The Hindu parents use us as useful bugbears to frighten their offspring into good behavior. So usually our appearance is met with frightened howls on the infant's part!

Last week I had the hitherto untasted pleasure of meeting a real "lord"! His Excellency, the Right Honorable Baron Carmichael of Shirling, governor of Fort St. George, laid the corner stone for the new Science Hall of our American College here in Madura. He is a quiet, unassuming, fine, manly man—a man of deeds and not of words, and is to be admired for his "manly" as well as "lordly" qualities. The whole occasion was thoroughly successful and interesting.

We are at present all sweltering in very hot weather. In the coolest parts of the house the thermometer runs up to .95 or 98 degrees. But Madura is beautiful now and even this hot weather has not destroyed my first enthusiasm, though my health is making my Tamil study a very discouraging task.



Our Work at Home

THE SUMMER SCHOOL AT NORTHFIELD

JULY 12-19

The ninth session of the Summer School for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies was the largest in the matter of registration and, in all respects, one of the most satisfactory ever held. The program for these conferences is in charge of an interdenominational committee, representing nine different denominations, of which Miss Stanwood has been the chairman for six successive summers.

The morning Bible Study was led this year by Dr. Charles R. Erdman, of Princeton Theological Seminary, whose interpretation of the Book of Acts, which he termed "the greatest missionary document ever written," delighted his hearers. This hour each morning was followed by a lecture by Mrs. Montgomery, whom the Summer School claims with special affection, on the six chapters of the new text-book, published by the Central Committee on the United Study of Missions, entitled "China's New Day." This was a favorite hour, and the large auditorium was filled each day to hear the wise and witty explanations of the various topics discussed by this gifted leader. Many a woman has doubtless taken home in her note-book from these lecturers, material which will enrich her missionary programs for the coming year.

After this hour various "electives" offered attractions and the audience divided to gather in smaller groups for study classes. Miss Mary C. Peacock of the Presbyterian Board of Philadelphia led a Normal class; Miss Brown and Miss Melcher of the Student Volunteer Movement held classes for girls—younger and older; while Miss May Leavis had an eager band of leaders of children's work with some happy children to illustrate her points. Those who remained in the auditorium were instructed and inspired in various practical methods of work by successful leaders.

The Sunday audiences filled the auditorium both morning and evening. Bishop Oldham, formerly Methodist Episcopal bishop of Malaysia, now a secretary of the foreign Board of his church, preached a magnificent sermon at the morning service, setting forth, from his experiences, the "splendid material" to be found in Mission fields. His stories of Elizabeth of India and of Mother Narcisse of the Philippines will live long in the hearts of his hearers. In the evening a fine Missionary rally, with Miss

Stanwood presiding, gave opportunity for addresses from several missionaries and the presentation of some honored veterans, among them Mrs. Jacob Chamberlain and Mrs. William Scudder.

On several afternoons, Miss Clementina Butler, with the help of the missionaries from China, directed the presentation of scenes illustrating Missionary Life among the Chinese. Three Chinese students Dr. Li, Miss Maih and Miss Ni, all connected with the Methodist Episcopal Mission in Foochow, won the hearts of their hearers by their appealing stories and ready grasp of the situation in these Chinese scenes. Dr. Li already has had seven years practice among her own people and is now in this country for post-graduate work. The other two young women are studying with a view to missionary work in their native land.

The evenings were devoted to services on Round Top, followed by mass meetings in the auditorium, except Saturday evening when a very delightful reception was tendered the delegates at Hotel Northfield, by the Northfield managers. Mrs. A. G. Moody's welcome Friday evening was genuine and sympathetic, and the addresses at the evening sessions throughout were of the highest order, that by Dr. Zwemer Wednesday evening on "The Pain of Enlarged Vision" touching high water mark. At the opening session Friday evening, Miss Olivia H. Lawrence of the Dutch Reformed Board, recently returned from a tour of the mission fields, spoke most graphically of the "Why of Pundita Ramabai," giving an account of a day which she had spent in Ramabai's home, and paying an earnest tribute to the beautiful work done there for some of India's women. The offering Sunday morning for Ramabai's work amounted to \$168. Miss Lawrence's finely illustrated lecture, "Sights and Insights" on another evening was heard with eager interest. Mrs. Montgomery gave an inspirational address on the "Three Fold Vision," at the opening session—the Vision of the Field, the Vision of the Workers, and the Vision of the Christ. Her enumeration of the contributions made by missionaries to science, literature and political economy, would in itself be a wonderful argument with which to silence criticism of the missionary enterprise.

There were twenty-seven missionaries present, including several student volunteers. They came from Mexico, Burmah, Siam, India, Korea, Japan, and China—eleven of them representing the great new Republic of the East, whose five-striped flag was much in evidence. Our Congregational representatives were Miss Charlotte B. De Forest of Kobe College, Japan, Mrs. Lawrence Thurston of the Yale Mission, China, and Mrs. Alice M. Williams of the Shansi Mission, all of whom made fine addresses.

The music was exceptionally good and was in charge of Miss Helen Grinnell Mears, of Essex, Mass., daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. O. Mears, whose beautiful solo singing was one of the features of the sessions. Miss Mears was aided in her plans by the hearty co-operation of a volunteer choir of girls from the various camps, and their processions and recessions added much to the evening services.

Four camps—Aloha, Westminster, Wesleyan, and Salaam—of which Aloha in charge of Miss Caldes is the pioneer, numbered over two hundred

girls and young women, and their songs, cheers, badges and banners, their camp fires and games, enlivened the days. But their loyal and reverent attendance at the meetings and their attention at the study classes showed they were breathing in much missionary enthusiasm as well as having "a real good time."

The denominational rallies were held Monday afternoon at four o'clock, with a good attendance at each. The Congregational rally at Music Hall, with an attendance of over a hundred, was made interesting by reports from various Branch workers, including one from Miss C. E. Lance, who was our "farthest away" delegate,—coming from Charleston, S. C., with her inspiring story of the wonderful Jubilee held in that city last spring.

Eighteen of the twenty-three Branches of the W. B. M. were represented at this Summer School. The total registration was 541,—the Congregationalists leading with 153, and the Baptist coming next with 120.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

The forty-fifth annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held, by invitation of the Andover and Woburn Branch, with the South Church in Andover, Mass., November 13 and 14, 1912. The preliminary meeting will begin at 2 P. M., Tuesday, November 12, instead of 10 A. M., as heretofore. The ladies of Andover and vicinity offer entertainment to accredited Branch delegates from a distance and to women missionaries of the Woman's Boards and the American Board. Application for such entertainment should be made to Mrs. M. S. McCurdy, Andover, Mass., chairman of the hospitality committee, by October 1.

Mrs. McCurdy will also aid those who desire to meet their own expenses in finding pleasant boarding places.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

Receipts from June 18 to July 18, 1912

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

Friend,	10 00	NEW HAMPSHIRE.
MAINE.		
<i>Eastern Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Bluehill, First Ch., Ladies,	2 55	<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 North Spring St., Concord. Dover, Aux., 17.20, Miss Abby E. Benn (to const. herself L. M.), 25; Hudson, Aux., 15; Keene, Court St. Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M's Mrs. Ellen M. Clark, Mrs. Eunice King), 47.50; Nashua, Aux., Miss. Outlook Soc., 57; Salmon Falls, Miss Norcross' S. S. Cl., 1.42; Swanzey, C. E. Soc., 1.50; Tilton, Aux., 25, Outlook Club, 1.50; Wilton, Second Ch., C. E. Soc., 1,
<i>Western Maine Branch.</i> —Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 52 Chadwick St., Portland. Hallowell, Aux., 5; Westbrook, Ch., 1.13,	6 13	
Total,	8 68	
LEGACY.		
<i>Duxton.</i> —Mrs. Nancy W. Cressey, by Edwin P. Wentworth, Admr.,	100 00	192 12

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Box 13, Pittsfield. Bellows Falls, Prim. Dept., S. S., 8; Benson, Aux., 2.70; Brattleboro, Y. W. Assoc., 5; Cabot, Aux., 10; Franklin and Grand Isle Co.s, 94 cts.; Jericho Center, Buds of Promise, 3, S. S., Beginners' Prim. and Jr. Classes, 3; Pittsfield, Aux., Th. Off., 2; St. Albans, Aux., 46.60; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., 52.42; South Ch., Searchlight Club, 48.44; Westminster, Ch., 1.35; Wilmington, 13, 196 45

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. E. S. Gould, Treas., 58 Thorndike St., Lawrence. Andover Seminary Ch., Aux., 20, South Ch., S. S., Home Dept., 25; Lawrence, South Ch., Mrs. Frank Emerson, 6, Miss Mabel Emerson, 6; Lowell, Eliot Ch., Aux., 23; Medford, Mystic Ch., 66.66; Melrose, Aux., 21; Melrose Highlands, Woman's League, 20; North Andover, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. John L. Keedy), 25; Wakefield, Aux., 90; Woburn, First Ch., Miss Study Cl. 15, 317 66

Barnstable Association.—Miss Carrie E. Mitchell, Treas., South Dennis. Farmington, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1 00

Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Off. at Ann. Meet., 41.93; Dalton, Mrs. L. F. Crane, 250; Housatonic, Friend, 100, Mrs. T. G. Ramsdell, 100; Lee, 100, S. S., 10; Pittsfield, South Ch., Aux., 31.65; West Stockbridge, C. E. Soc., 20.03. Less expenses, 10.61, 643 00

Boston.—Friend, 5, Union Ch., Friend, 50, 55 00

Brookline.—Miss, Study Cl., 50 50

Essex South Branch.—Miss Daisy Raymond, Treas., 120 Balch St., Beverly, Beverly, Dane St. Ch., 30 00

Franklin County Branch.—Miss J. Kate Okman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield. Greenfield, S. cond Ch., Aux., 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; South Deerfield, C. R., 3.50, 18 50

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kuehland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Grauby, Aux. (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. Eliza Benson); Northampton, Edwards Ch., Friend, 500 00

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Frederick L. Clafin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Northboro, Miss A. M. Small, 10, Miss C. Small, 20, 30 00

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 115 Warren Ave., Mattapan. Milton, S. S., 3; Plymouth, Aux., 24, Prim. Cl. and C. R., 12; Randolph, Aux., 4; Weymouth, South, Old South Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 2), 6.08, 49.08

Suffolk Branch.—Mrs. Frank G. Cook, Treas., 41 Garden St., Cambridge. Friend, 100; Arlington, Pleasant St. Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Andoverdale, Jr. C. E. Soc., 25; Boston, Shawmut Ch., Aux., 5; Boston, East, Baker Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 1.50; Boston, South, Phillips Ch., Aux., 20, C. E. Soc., 25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Aux., 100, Abby M. Colby M. B., 10; Cambridge, First Ch., Aux., Friend, 100, North Ave, Ch., C. R., 5, Pilgrim Ch., 34.09, Pros-

pect St. Ch., Woman's Guild, 100, C. R., 18; Canton, Woman's Benev. Union (to const. L. M's Mrs. George Cushman, Miss Mildred M. Dunbar, Mrs. Edward H. Weston), 75; Chelsea, Central Ch., 10.20, First Ch., M. C., 15; Dorchester, Mr. Frank Wood, 500, Second Ch., Y. L. M. S., 53, S. S., 10; Everett, First Ch., Aux., 82, S. S., 25; Hyde Park, Jr. C. E. Soc., 50 cts.; Jamaica Plain, Central Ch., C. R., 8.16; Newton, Eliot Ch., Helpers, 5, C. R., 10.60; Newton Centre, First Ch., C. R., 25.34; Newtonville, Central Ch., S. S., 10; Norwood, C. R., 5; Roslindale, Woman's Union, For. Dept., 3.95; Roxbury, Mrs. Francis J. Ward, 50, Eliot Ch., Aux., 25, Highland Ch., Aux., 87.69; Somerville, Broadway Ch., Aux., 11.40, Prospect Hill Ch., 14.30; Walpole, Aux., 61.60; Waltham, Aux., 40, C. R., 20.52; Watertown, Phillips Ch., C. R., 13.22, 1,716 07

Swampscott.—First Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 5 41

Wellesley.—Wellesley College, Class of '97, 65 00

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Thomas E. Babb, Jr., Treas., 12 Clearview Ave., Worcester. Leominster, Pro Christo Soc., 15; Shrewsbury, Miss Bessie R. Wood, 5; Warren, Aux., 3; Whitinsville, Little Light Bearers, 10.77; Winchendon, King's Dau., 5; Worcester, Piedmont Ch., 219, 257 77

Total, 3,738 99

LEGACY.

South Hadley.—Hannah S. Higgins, by Stanley C. Johnson, Admr., 100 00

RHODE ISLAND.

Friend, 100 00

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Block Island, Miss L. A. Salisbury, 10; Bristol, Prim. Dept. S. S., 3; Pawtucket, Park Place Ch., S. S., Beginners' Dept., 3.60, Prim. Dept., 19.25, Mrs. Brackett's Cl., 5; Peace Dale, Aux., 209; Providence, Pilgrim Ch., Laurie Guild, 30, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 11.50, Dau. of Cov., 10, Morning Stars, 20, C. R., 7.67, 329 02

Total, 429 02

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Danielson, Aux., 17.27; Groton, Prim. S. S., 2; Norwich, First Ch., C. R., 6.30, Park Ch., Mrs. H. H. Osgood, 50; Thompson, Aux., 15; Woodstock, Aux., 15, 105 57

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. on Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 212.50; Int. on Julia W. Jewell Fund, 40; Berlin, Aux., 12.80, C. R., 12.12; Bristol, Aux., 9.80; Buckingham, Aux., 21; Enfield, Aux., 84.50; Hartford, Asylum Hill Ch., Harmony C. R., 14, First Ch., F. M. Club, 125, Fourth Ch., Aux., 26.77; Manchester, Second Ch., 89.25; New Britain, South Ch., S. S., 30; Plantsville, Aux., 15; West Hartford, Aux., 88, 790 74

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Wool-

sey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Friend, 753; Friend, 300; Friend, 130; Friend, 40; Friend, 2; Friend, 1; Bridgeport, Second Ch., Mrs. Edward Sterling, 100, Miss Carol E. Sterling, 25, Miss Ethel R. Sterling, 25; Essex, Aux., 4; Naugatuck, Cong'l Ch., Young People, 6; New Haven, Center Ch., Aux., 120.82; Yale College Ch., Aux., 23 50; Winchester, Ch., 4 34,

Total, 1,534 66

LEGACY.

Farmington.—Sarah J. Thompson, by William A. Kimball, Extr., add'l, 6 00

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn. Albany, Aux., 45, C. E. Soc., 26, Prim. Dept. S. S., 2, C. R., 6; Brooklyn, Friends, 20, Ch. of Evangel. 12.50; Buffalo, First Ch., Aux., 40; Cortland, First Ch., S. S., 28.64; Gaines, Aux., 10; Homer, Mr. and Mrs. Blackman, 30; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., S. S., 38.48, 258 62

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Paterson, N. J. D. C., Washington, Mt. Pleasant Ch., Aux. (75 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Kate F. Bennett, Mrs. Caroline B. Gaston, Miss Jennie T. Martin), 100, Boys' and Girls' Miss. Club, 5, C. R., 18.30; Fla., Daytona, Aux., 10; Jacksonville, Aux., 25; Md., Baltimore, Associate Ch., C. E. Soc., 37 50; N. J., Jersey City, First Ch., Aux., 20; Montclair, First Ch., Marie L. Kluge, 5, Watchung Ave. Ch., Jr. Aux., 5; Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., Aux., 33, M. B., 17; Nutley, Aux., 5; Upper Montclair, S. S., 10;

Westfield, S. S., 15, Prim. S. S., 10.14; Pa., Meadville, C. E. Soc., 2, 317 94

PENNSYLVANIA.

LEGACY.

Lansdowne.—Miss Harriet Seymour, by Katharine S. A. Kennedy, Extr., 803 87

FLORIDA.

St. Petersburg.—F. M. S., 2 65
W. H. M. U.—Miss Alice E. Guild, Treas., Winter Park. Tavares, Aux., 10 00

CALIFORNIA.

Pasadena.—Miss Ellen H. Lyman, 5 00
San Diego.—Miss Susan E. Thatcher, 30 00

Total, 35 00

CANADA.

Montreal.—Miss Elise Kingman, 10 00

Donations, \$5,259 03
Buildings, 2,313 00
Specials, 68 41
Legacies, 1,009 87

Total, \$8,650 31

TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1911 TO JULY 18, 1912.

Donations, \$84,291 85
Buildings, 10,503 04
Work of 1912, 4,886 55
Specials, 2,058 60
Legacies, 14,883 56

Total, \$116,623 60

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY GIFT.

Previously acknowledged, 5,399 06
Receipts of the month, 2,313 00

Total, \$7,712 06

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE PACIFIC

Receipts for June, 1912.

MISS HENRIETTA F. BREWER, Treasurer, 770 Kingston Ave., Oakland, Cal.

CALIFORNIA.

Northern California Branch.—Mrs. E. V. Krick, Treas., 1453 Clay St., San Francisco. Ceres, 18; Cloverdale, The Gleaners, 20; Collections, 18.85; Field's Landing, 5; Mills College, 25; Miscellaneous, 2 10; Oakland, First, 50; Palo Alto, 15.20; Portland, C. E. Soc., 7.27; Rebate from Field Secretary, 16.75; San Francisco, Plymouth, 12; Saratoga, Cradle Roll, 4.84; Stockton, 58.20; Sunnyvale, 7.50; Woodland, 3, 263 71

Southern California Branch.—Mrs. S. E. Hughes, Treas., 56 Worcester Ave., Pasadena. Claremont, W. Soc., 173.82, S. S., 15.84; Compton, W. Soc., 5; Los Angeles, First, W. Soc., 362, Pico Heights, W. Soc., 5; Monrovia, W. Soc., 5; Pasadena, First, W. Soc., 25, S. S. Cl., 5, Lake Ave., Philathea Cl., 20, West Side, W. Soc., 15; Prescott, Ariz., W. Soc., 25; Redlands, Jr. Mis-

sion Band, 12.70; Riverside, W. Soc., 25; San Diego, First, W. Soc., 12.50, 706 86

UTAH.

Utah Branch.—Mrs. G. Brown, Treas., 250 S. 8th St., Salt Lake City. Salt Lake City, First Cong'l Ch., 5 00

WASHINGTON.

Washington Branch.—Mrs. Everett Smith, Treas., 1533 1st Ave., Seattle. Aberdeen, Memorial gift for Alexander Trask by his parents, 25; Ritzville, Woman's Soc., 6; Tacoma, East, W. Soc., 5; North Yakima, First Cong'l Ch., S. S., 5.80; Tacoma, First, W. Soc., 50; Spokane, Westminster, W. Soc., 75; Seattle, Keystone, W. Soc., 5.92, 172 72

Total, 1,148 29

Respectfully submitted

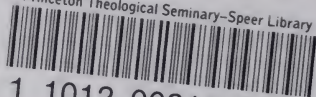
ROSA B. FERRIER, Asst. Treas.

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I-7 v.42
Life and Light for Woman

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



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